



JEFFERSONIAN REPUBLICAN

Stroudsburg, November 30, 1842.

Terms, \$2.00 in advance; \$2.25, half yearly; and \$2.50 if not paid before the end of the year.

To our Patrons.

On next Tuesday a week the December Term of our Courts will begin and continue during the week, which will afford our subscribers throughout the Country an excellent opportunity of either bringing or sending us the amounts which they owe. We have several times during the past year called upon our patrons to comply with the terms of the paper, and pay up their arrearages; but hitherto few have heeded our appeals or paid any regard to our notices. We are sorry for this, for we hate few things worse than we do *dunning*, and are determined to do as little of it as possible for the future. In order to carry out our resolution, we are compelled to make this *dun* very severe, and run the risk of offending some of our delinquents. We must have money, and if our subscribers do not voluntarily pay us, we will be obliged to use means to compel them to do so.—We therefore give notice that all persons who are indebted to us for *one year's* subscription, or more, and do not square their accounts before the end of next court, will have them placed in the hands of a Justice of the Peace, who will not deal as leniently, or bear as long with them, as we have. To such of our subscribers as have been punctual in their payments, we return our sincere thanks, and will do all in our power to make the "Jeffersonian" an agreeable and useful paper.

Congress.

The third and last Session of the Twenty-seventh Congress, will convene, at Washington, on Monday next, and terminate on the 4th of March. We have reason to believe that during its continuance, many matters of deep and absorbing interest will be brought before both Houses for their consideration and action. In the House, the Rule to prevent the reception of *Abolition Petitions*, will no doubt be violently opposed, and may delay the business of that body some days. The President's plan for an Exchequer Bank, will again be agitated, and a desperate effort made to push it through both Houses. We have already on more occasions than one expressed our disapprobation of this measure, which possesses all the objectionable features of the *Sub-Treasury* without any of its redeeming qualities. It is sufficient now then to say that it cannot and will not be enacted into a Law this Session. The Whigs, to a man, will array themselves against it; and a majority of the locos would rather vote for a National Bank outright, than give it their sanction. A strong effort will be made to repeal the Bankrupt Law; and from present indications we are inclined to believe with success. We hope not, however. We should be sorry to see this avenue of escape for the unfortunate and honest debtor closed. At all events the Law should be permitted to have a fair trial, that we may see whether it operates injuriously or otherwise, before it is interfered with. Much will also be said in the House and Senate about a repeal or modification of the Tariff—but nothing will be done. The country is slowly, but surely, regaining much of its lost ground under the operation of the New Tariff, and it would require a bold hand to destroy it. A Bill will undoubtedly be passed to distribute the proceeds of the sales of the public lands among the States, but John Tyler, out of jealousy and opposition to the Whig party, will veto it. If permitted to become a Law, it would materially alleviate the burthens of the indebted States, and thus recommend Whig measures to the support of the people—which would be gall and wormwood to his *Accidency*. Besides these prominent measures, much business of a less general, but still highly important character, will come up and be disposed of during the Session.

Washington this Winter.

Washington will be the centre of politics throughout the coming Winter. It will be the election-ground for the Presidency, and as such improved by the loco foco aspirants to that dignity. Col. Richard M. Johnson, who is always early in the field, is already there, and has taken lodgings for the Winter. John C. Calhoun and James Buchanan, will of necessity soon be at their posts in the Senate; and ready to take care of their separate interests in the struggle. Gen. Cass is daily expected to return from France, and as a matter of course will immediately proceed to the Federal City, where he will soon find himself encircled by the wire-pullers of party. Little Matty, who they say is still as cunning as a fox, will remain snug in his hole at Kintnerhook, but all the while have his emissaries at work to defeat the machinations of his opponents. Whilst these intrigues are going on in the loco foco camp, the people of the country will make arrangements for a National Convention, the nominee of which, (be it *Henry Clay*, or any other good man,) will be triumphantly elected.

United States Senators.

Tennessee, it appears is still to be unrepresented in the Senate of the United States. The Extra Session has closed, and the Legislature of that

State adjourned, without electing any persons to supply the vacancies which exist in their delegation. The reason of this is, the refusal of the Loco foco members of the Senate to go into joint-ballot with the House, as heretofore, to elect the U. S. Senators. The Whigs have two majority, on joint-ballot, in the Legislature, and would of course have elected their men. To this the locos demurred, and defeated a choice. They vainly hope to have a majority in the next Legislature, and then secure the two Senators to themselves. If the evil example set by the locos of Tennessee, was followed up in half the States of the Union, the operations of the Federal Government would cease, as there would not be a quorum in the U. S. Senate to transact business. Let those who uphold loco foco doctrines, ponder on this.

An Editor in Limbo.

On Saturday a week, Col. James Watson Webb, editor of the New York Courier and Enquirer, was arraigned before the Recorder of the City of New York, for having left the State to fight a duel with the Hon. Thomas F. Marshal, Member of Congress, from Kentucky. He plead guilty to the indictment, and was ordered to be confined in the Tombs, until Saturday when he was to receive his sentence. Numerous petitions are in circulation asking Governor Seward to Pardon him.—The Editor of the New York Tribune saw two of them, the largest of which was 120 feet long, and had over 5000 signatures—the other was 60 feet long. It is a pity that Webb is not confined in this State, for Gov. Porter would pardon him in a minute, as he does every body else who is convicted.

Massachusetts Election.

At the late election in the Old Bay State, there was no choice of any thing—from Governor down to Members of the House. Morton, loco, has a plurality of votes, over Davis, Whig, but not a majority of the whole number polled, which is necessary to elect. In the Senate, which consists of 40 members, the locos have secured 14, and the Whigs 12, leaving 14 to be elected by the House of Representatives, when it meets. To the House the locos have elected 133 members, and the Whigs 128, leaving about 50 members to be elected at the second trial which took place on Monday last. If the Whigs turned out then and did their duty, they secured members enough to give them a majority in the House, which will secure a Whig Senate, and a Whig Governor. Next week we shall know all.

Thanksgiving.

The Governors of nearly all the States in the Union have issued their Proclamations calling upon the Citizens to unite upon particular days in returning thanksgiving and praise to God for all his bounties and favors to us as individuals and a nation. We are gratified to see these public demonstrations in honor of divine power, and regret that Pennsylvania should be the only State who neglects or refuses to join with her sisters in bestowing praise to the Almighty for all his blessings. We are convinced that Gov. Porter could do nothing which would meet with a heartier and warmer response from our citizens, than the appointment of a day for thanksgiving, prayer, and praise. Why then does he delay. Nations, we know, like individuals, in times of peace and plenty, are apt to forget Him from whom all their blessings flow. But this is wrong. Plentiful harvests, and freedom from ravaging diseases, ought to make us additionally grateful to the Lord of Hosts.

FOR THE JEFFERSONIAN REPUBLICAN.

Winter Evenings.

It appears to me that during the winter season most of the Youth, particularly those of our village, have the evening, to themselves and at their own disposal, to devote to amusement, recreation, or what ever pursuit they choose. I speak now of those who are employed in some active or necessary pursuit during the day, and to whom evening brings their only leisure; there is none I am sure but what are willing to be profited by any thing that may be said on the improvement of his leisure hours. I therefore address my remarks to the industrious Youth of our Town and vicinity, who are trained to useful and laudable purpose; such young men will undoubtedly hail the long evenings of the season with joy and delight, and bless the glad hours which they may devote uninterruptedly to the cultivation of their minds. Few young men are aware of the amount of valuable knowledge of which they might become the master and possessors, by a careful and judicious improvement of the leisure afforded by the evenings of a single winter, and when we add to this the acquisition of five or ten Winters, the aggregate amount of what a Youth of common capacity might attain, would make him a learned man in any section of the county. Many who render themselves eminent and useful in their day—such as Franklin, Rittenhouse and others of our own country; and Watts, Simpson and a number of others in England, names conspicuous in the list of contributors, and the benefactors of that species, made themselves what they were, by a diligent use of less leisure than falls to the lot of four fifths of the young men of this neighborhood. The greatest men of every age have in general been self taught, and self made. They have risen from obscurity, and struggled with adverse circumstances. A diligent use of their time, (studying and laboring hard, while others slept or played,) with a steady perseverance and indomitable energy gave them their attainments and their eminence. Cicero, by far the most learned man of all antiquity as well as the

greatest orator of Rome, lets us at once into the secret of all his vast and varied learning, when he tells us that the time which others gave to feasts and dice and sports, he devoted to patient study.

It matters not what may be a young man's intended pursuit of life, he cannot choose one for which reading and study during his leisure hours will not be the better qualify him. If he is to be a farmer, let him read books and treatises on agriculture; if he is to be a mechanic, let him study the mathematics and works on mechanism, architecture, &c.; if he is to be a merchant, let him become familiar with the principles of political economy, the statistics of trade, and the history of commerce; and finally, if he is to be an American citizen, one of the millions to whom is to be intrusted the rich heritage of civil and religious liberty, bequeathed to us by our fathers, let him study well the history and the institutions of the United States, and let him contemplate frequently the lives and character of those who wrought out and framed our liberties.

Let some preparations be made to improve the coming winter evenings, by lectures, meetings of associations, discussions on different subjects, singing societies, &c. The temperance societies particularly ought to improve this winter, and begin the work in earnest. No movement of late has done so much good as this; the friends of it are not willing to let it drop.

Stroudsburg, Nov. 28th, 1842.

Deadly Assault on Judge Jones.

A most bold and outrageous assault was made about 2 o'clock on the morning of the 17th inst. on the dwelling of Judge Jones, of the Court of Common Pleas, whose residence is on the Wisshickon Creek, near the Manayunk Rail Road Bridge. Three burglars effected an entrance into the house, by resolutely battering a door down. Hearing the noise of the burglars, the Judge started from his bed, seized a loaded whip, and proceeded toward the stairway. He was there rushed upon by three men in masks—two armed with clubs, and one bearing a musket and a light. The Judge struck one of them to the floor, and was struck himself severely by one of the ruffians. Then ensued a most terrific encounter in the dark, during which blows fell, and blood flowed freely, the Judge's lady affording what aid she could by hurling missiles upon the heads of the robbers. Either from previous malice (which has not since been proved) or unexpected danger, the life of the Judge was eagerly sought, as, when he first fell, one of the fiends cried out—"Now you have him down! Kill him! kill him!" Favored by the darkness, and a knowledge of localities the Judge escaped with his life and fled for help, which, the burglars learning, made their escape without doing further damage.

On the following day, however, about noon, when the facts had become known in Germantown, two strangers entered Coxe's tavern, in that place, where several persons were conversing on the subject. Their appearance excited suspicion, and they were questioned. They looked as if they had been up all night, and the show of their persons and clothes strongly indicated that they had been engaged in some violent encounter in which blood had been spilt. In answer to questions, they betrayed so much anxiety and guilt, as to determine the citizens on arresting them. They were conveyed into the Judge's presence, and he at once identified the one on whom he had made his mark—a large gash in his head having been carefully dressed—and several persons identified both as having (with a third) inquired for the Judges residence, the day previous.—They called themselves Asworth and Brough, and were committed for trial. A person believed to be the third, has since been taken. *Sat. Cour.*

Silly Romance.

A young woman left her friends in Minersville, Pa., a few days ago, in male attire, and came to this city, on her way, as she has since stated, to enlist in the Navy. She stopped for lodgings at the Wilmington House, in Front street, kept by Mr. Harper. She was sent to lodge in a room with several men, rather than do which she was compelled to acknowledge her sex to the landlady, who kindly provided her with a proper dress, and continues to take care of her, until she can do something more for herself. The young woman complains of unkind and unjust treatment at home.—*Id.*

The Mary C. Rogers Mystery.

An account has been published in several of the city papers, that on the death of a Mrs. Loss of Weehawken, an explanation had been given of the sad fate of "The Pretty Cigar Girl"—but an examination of the sons of Mrs. Loss goes to show that there is no foundation whatever to the account. It is stated, however, that the magistrates are still on the alert.

Singular Accident.

Recently a miller, near Mobile, for some purpose or other, poured several pounds of melted lead into the eye of the runner-stone. The lead becoming loose and working between the stones, was ground up with the corn. The meal was consumed on the plantation of Mr. James G. Lyon, and a number of his negroes were poisoned by it, some of whom died, while others were palsied and altogether helpless. A similar accident occurred recently in Europe.

A New Ticket.

A "Jeffersonian," in the Madisonian of yesterday, takes the start of all political conventions, by nominating the annexed ticket for 1844: John Tyler for President, and David R. Porter for Vice-President. The only thing now required is a sufficiency of votes to elect them.

Warning to Housekeepers.

The Piscataquis Herald mentions the loss of a cow from having eaten a quantity of pickles which had been thrown out in an exposed situation and states that the brine in which cucumbers have been preserved is said to be fatally poisonous to cattle and hogs.

Powerful Magnet.

A lecturer was dilating upon the powers of the magnet, defying any one to show or name anything surpassing its powers, when a man mounted the stand and told him that woman was the magnet of magnets, for, said he, if the loadstone could attract a piece of iron a foot or two, there was a woman who, when he was a young man, used to attract him thirteen miles every Sunday to have a chat with her!

The "Battle Axes."

Hannah Williams has been found guilty of lewdness at Reading, in this State and was sentenced to pay a fine of \$25, and undergo an imprisonment of one year in the county jail. Hannah is the leader of a society called the "Battle Axes," the chief doctrine of which seems to be, to do away with the institution of marriage.

Pork.

The Cincinnati Chronicle of Saturday last says:—"There were but few hogs at the pens this morning. We noticed a lot of 250 head delivering, to be cut on account of the drover, as he could not obtain the price he held them at, \$2 25 per 100 lbs. Another lot was bought and delivering at a shade over \$2 per 100 lbs. We are advised of a sale made yesterday at \$1 87 per 100 lbs., light hogs."

The Louisville Journal of Saturday says:—"Two establishments here are slaughtering about 1200 hogs per day. We hear of a sale of good pork at \$2 net, on time; and small sales at same rates, for cash. The difference between cash and time rates is pretty fairly shown by the above quotations—\$1 25 on foot being about equal to \$1 70 a 1 75 net."

Rev. Joshua Baker, residing 13 miles from Carbondale, Penna., lost both his eyes, a few days since, by falling into a bed of lime mortar.

Mr. John Evans, of Millcreek, near Erie, Pa. raised the present season, on less than an acre of ground, eighteen hundred and fourteen bushels of the sugar beet.

Two hogs are exhibiting in Cincinnati, Ohio, which weigh three thousand pounds. They were raised in Warren county, in that State, and are a cross of the Berkshire and Russian breed.

Quite a number of failures have occurred at Easton, Pa., lately, and several to very large amounts.

**CATFISH.**—The St. Louis People's Organ tells a story about the "Old Hunter," catching a catfish which is funny. "When I straddled him," says the 'Old Hunter,' "he made a sudden plunge for the deep water, and he had got my fingers so firmly fast that I thought I was a gone Puke. When he got to the deepest place in the lake he stopped still, and would not budge another peg. A thought struck me that I was riding a little too far forward, as his nose seemed to plough on the bottom, and as soon as I slipped a little further back, he made another start and came right to the top of the water. I managed to steer the rascal right ashore by keeping myself pretty well back towards the tail."

It is added that the fish weighed "four hundred and twenty-two lbs.," which is about as much as could be served up in one dish.

**THE RECENT EARTHQUAKE.**—A letter from Paris, Tenn., relates that a recent earthquake created much alarm in that town. There were two shocks accompanied by a noise that resembled subterranean thunder. The first shock caused the houses to rock so violently, that for a few moments it was expected some of them would fall. The damage, however, was confined to glass and crockery ware.

**SHOWER OF BUTTER.**—The following extraordinary letter appears in the Cork Examiner: "Dunmanway, Sept. 27th, 1842. Sir: Please to publish in your widely circulating paper, that a shower of butter has been falling every night since the 14th instant, on the land of Drundasdal, near Dunmanway; it covers a span of about an acre of land. The peasants assemble every morning to collect the butter to cure disease; in some instances effectual cures have been made. Yours, very truly, James Scanlan, Secretary to the Dunmanway Temperance Society."

**JOHN C. COLT.**—We understand says the New York Aurora, that on Saturday last, Mr. Samuel Colt, brother of John C., wrote a letter to Dr. Anthon, on the subject of the events of Friday. What were its contents has not yet transpired; but the Reverend Doctor, immediately upon reading it, carried it to the Mayor, who refuses to make it public at present, perhaps judiciously. The investigation will probably bring it out.—Daily Chronicle.

Hugh Hamilton Henry, Esq., editor of the Bucks County Intelligencer, died at Doylestown, Pa., on the 16th inst.

Review of the Markets.

Philadelphia, November 26, 1842.

**FLOUR AND MEAL.**—There is no change in the price of Flour, but the transactions, owing to the wet weather, have been limited. Sales of common and fair brands, for shipments, at \$4.12 per bbl. A lot of hf. bbls. at \$4.37 per pair. Sales for city consumption at \$4.12 a \$4.25. Rye Flour—Sales at \$3 per bbl. Corn Meal—The price has further declined; sales at \$2.25 per bbl. and some at \$2.18 for Penna. Meal. Brandywine is unsettled in price.—Penna. hhds. are held at \$11.25 each.

**GRAIN.**—There has been a fair demand for Wheat at the prices current last week, and the sales have been to a considerable extent at 83 to 86 cents per bushel, for fair to prime Penna. red, and 87 for white; Southern at 72 to 82 cents, as in quality. Rye—A sale of Southern at 50, and one of Penna. at 59 cents. Corn—Sales of round yellow at 48 a 48 1-2 cents, flat at 45, and white at 42 cents; old and new mixed, at 41 a 43 cents—new yellow is worth about 40, and white at 38 a 39 cents. Oats—moderate sales at 22 a 22 1-2 cts. for Southern.

**CATTLE MARKET.**—Beesves—410 offered, and 390 sold, including 127 for New York, at \$3.50 a \$5.25 per 100 lbs. Cows and Calves—187 offered and sales at \$7 a \$14 for Dry Cows; \$12 a \$20 for Springers, and \$20 a \$30 each for Milch Cows. Hogs—Only 375 were brought in, and all sold at \$4 a \$5 per 100 lbs., as in quality. Sheep—1800 were offered, and 1200 sold at \$1 a \$4 each.

MARRIED.

At Bridge Port, Dingman township, Pike county, on the 24th inst., by Samuel S. Thrall, Esq., Mr. JOHN POSTLY, to Miss MARY ANN WILLIAMS, both of Dingman township.

From the Methodist Protestant.

OBITUARY.

**Brother Reese.**—It becomes our painful duty to report the death of our beloved brother Henry Ross, an elder in the Methodist Protestant Church and a member of the Pennsylvania Conference. He departed this life August 17th, aged 66 years. Seldom has it fallen to the lot of an Annual Conference to record the death of so worthy a brother—a man of strong mind—great literary acquirements—very plain and humble—of gentlemanly manners—liberal in his sentiments—of sterling worth—his heart was, as was his house, open to his brethren. Especially can the ministry testify to his generosity and hospitality. He was "a man of God," and labored cheerfully and faithfully for the salvation of souls. During the last of his life, in consequence of his infirmities, he was unable to take any other than a superannuated relation to the Conference; yet notwithstanding his age and health, he travelled much and labored where opportunity offered. He seemed to have had a presentiment of his death, and often observed, "My Father is about to call me home." He preached his last sermon in Birmingham, Broome county, N. Y. So deeply was he affected by the weight of his subject, after speaking nearly forty minutes, he sank on the seat exhausted unable to proceed. He enjoyed a tolerable share of health, yet he felt that time was rapidly destroying his frail tenement, and he seemed rather to rejoice in the prospect of entering upon his rest; he left Birmingham and hastened home as if to die. The good hand of God was evident in allowing him to return, that his friends might perform for him the last sad offices.

Of his early history we know but little. In a letter addressed to our worthy Bro. J. Smith, late President of Pennsylvania district, the writer, says, "He commenced the study and practice of law early in life, and commenced preaching in the Spring of 1811. After preaching sometime he again resumed the practice of Law in Easton, Northampton county, where he continued for four or five years; when he again commenced preaching." As a lawyer he was ranked among the first in his profession—and was if we mistake not, many years State's Attorney. The same correspondent in another letter says, "He was confined to his bed, two or three days, during which time he said little more than that "his work was done and he had but to die;"—he died without a struggle or a groan: even those in the room with him were insensible of the time in which his spirit took its flight." In his death the Church has lost an able minister—Conference a worthy member—Society a valuable citizen—his wife a tender and loving husband—his children a kind and affectionate father. His memory will be dear to many of the unconverted with whom he had been acquainted. In looking over all the circumstances connected with his death, we cannot but say, "let me die the death of the righteous and let my last end be like his."

R. BAIRD.  
Ch'n. of Com. on memoirs, &c., &c.